

## MAGAZINE FEATURES

## THE NEWS SCIMITAR

## DAILY COMIC PAGE

## UNCLE WIGGLY AND WOODY CHUCK.

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BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

"Have you anything special to do today?" asked Nurse Jane. "No, nothing," answered Uncle Wiggly. "Then, perhaps, you wouldn't mind going over to Mrs. Chuck's for me?" asked Nurse Jane. "I'll be glad to," answered Uncle Wiggly. "Then, perhaps, you wouldn't mind going over to Mrs. Chuck's for me?" asked Nurse Jane. "I'll be glad to," answered Uncle Wiggly.

"Nothing very special," he answered. "I am just going off in the woods or fields to look for an adventure." and he brushed a few specks of dust from his tail, silk hat.

"Then, perhaps, you wouldn't mind going over to Mrs. Chuck's for me?" asked Nurse Jane. "I'll be glad to," answered Uncle Wiggly.

"I'll take the sugar to Mrs. Chuck's for you," offered Uncle Wiggly. "And perhaps, if her two boys, Woody and Waddy, haven't gone to school I may walk a little way with them, and see if they know their lessons."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Nurse Jane. "Are you never going to grow up? How do you like children?"

"Yes, I guess I do," spoke Uncle Wiggly. "And I hope they like me. But you know I'll soon be time for Woody and Waddy to take their school books, and then I'll be home again."

"Hop along!" laughed Nurse Jane, as she gave Uncle Wiggly the cup of sugar. He carried it to the burrow, or underground house, where Mrs. Chuck, the groundhog lady lived.

Woody and Waddy have just gone to school," said Mrs. Chuck. "But if you hurry perhaps you may catch up to them."

"I'll hurry," said Uncle Wiggly, as he handed Mrs. Chuck the cup of sugar. Nurse Jane had sent.

The rabbit gentleman hopped on over the fields and through the forest, and pretty soon, he saw, on the path ahead of him, a little animal boy, about as large as a puppy dog.

"Hello, there!" called Uncle Wiggly. "Hello!" came back the answer, and the bunny saw Woody Chuck stop and wait.

"Where's your brother, Waddy?" asked the bunny.

"Oh, he ran on ahead," answered Woody. "He's going to help the lady mouse teacher clean off the blackboard, so he wanted to be early. Are you going to walk to school with me, Uncle Wiggly?"

"I am," answered the rabbit gentleman, and then he asked Woody about the little woodchuck boy's lessons. And when Uncle Wiggly found Woody didn't know his spelling very well, Mr. Longears helped the animal boy.

Woody and Uncle Wiggly were having a nice time walking through the

woods when, all of a sudden, out from behind a big tree popped the bad old Skuddlemagoo. The Skuddlemagoo opened his mouth wide in a big grin and said:

"Well, I guess I've caught you this time, Uncle Wiggly! I've got you now!"

"Yes, I suppose you have," sadly said the bunny. "But won't you please let me go?"

"No, I will not!" growled the Skuddlemagoo. "I am going to bite some off your ears!"

"Ho! Ho! I guess not!" answered the Skuddlemagoo. "Your ears are so small and down so far in your fur that it's hard to get at them to bite some. But Uncle Wiggly has such nice, long ears that it's a real pleasure to nip some off them!"

"Oh, dear!" sighed the bunny. "Well, you don't want me I might as well run along to school," spoke Woody.

Uncle Wiggly didn't say anything, but he felt rather sorry that Woody was going to run away and leave him to face the Skuddlemagoo all alone.

"I wouldn't run away and leave Woody if the Skuddlemagoo caught him," thought Uncle Wiggly. "But I suppose that in the way of the world."

The Skuddlemagoo began to sharpen his teeth on his tongue as Woody skipped out of sight, and the bad chap was just sliding up to nip some more off Uncle Wiggly's ears, when, all of a sudden, the rabbit gentleman seemed to sink down into a hole in the ground, and there he was—out of sight.

"Why—why—where did he go?" asked the Skuddlemagoo. "All I see is a hole in the ground. Are you down there?" he called to Uncle Wiggly.

"Yes, he's here, and I'm here with him!" answered Woody Chuck. "We fooled you all right, you bad Skuddlemagoo! Did you think I'd run away and leave my Uncle Wiggly? I guess not! I slipped around behind him, dug a tunnel in the ground and made it come out right where Uncle Wiggly was sitting. Now you can't get him!"

And the Skuddlemagoo couldn't. And Woody, brave groundhog that he was, had quickly burrowed under the ground, and made a hole behind Uncle Wiggly, lined with soft leaves, for the bunny to drop into. And when Mr. Longears fell into it he got away from the Skuddlemagoo. Then Woody and the bunny hurried off, crawling out of the burrow a long way from where the Skuddlemagoo was sitting. And thus everything came out all right. And if the bad steps don't try to jump over the candle line to go to the movies when the wash lady is scrubbing them I'll tell you next of Uncle Wiggly and Waddy Chuck.



## LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Tut, Tut! It Could Have Been Worse



## THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY—An' What He Brings In Is a Plenty



## JOE'S CAR—Joe's Chariot Guider Is Thoroughly Up-to-Date



### HEART AND HOME PROBLEMS

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 17 years of age and will be 18 next January. My father insists on my being home at 11:30 when I go out evenings with my boy friends. I am a girl very capable of taking care of myself and whenever I do stay out later than 11:30 I am always with a reliable friend and around the neighborhood.

Whenever I go out with my friends we never leave until around 1:30 or 2. Do you think that 11:30 is the right time to come in?

I am attending high school and daddy says I ought to spend my evenings at home studying. I get marks above the average and I do stay home over four nights a week. ELEVEN-THIRTY.

Your father is quite right insisting that you return home by 11:30. A school girl needs her rest and her nights for study. Your father is far more lenient than some parents.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a young man of 18 and fairly good looking. I live in the country and would like to know how I could get acquainted with the city girls and boys of my age.

Will going to dances help? When at a dance in a strange town where I don't know anyone, what could I do to get the girls to dance with me?

I am just learning to dance. Should I tell them so when dancing? I have so I can dance fairly good.

If you wanted to take a girl home, would you begin by asking her how she got there?

To get acquainted with city boys and girls attend a city church, or, as you suggest, go to dances. If you are a stranger at the dance, go in the party a while, and ask him to introduce you to different young ladies. He will gladly do so.

Do not explain that you are a beginner. Your dancing needs no explanation. If you say that you are new, girls will hesitate to dance with you, and if you simply do your best that

### A Line On Men You Read About

Capt. Sir Arthur Whitten Brown, who, with Capt. Sir John Alcock, made the first nonstop airplane flight across the Atlantic, arrived in the United States with Lady Brown on the Mauretania recently.

Born in Glasgow to American parents, Brown claimed American citizenship when he became of age. When he joined the British air force he was compelled technically to relinquish American citizenship.

His purpose is to remain an American. He was knighted shortly after the Trans-Atlantic flight.

The famous aviator will make a lecture tour of the world, beginning Oct. 1 at Carnegie hall. His lecture will be on "Oceanic flight," he said.

"Our success was largely due to the invaluable aid of the American navy in forwarding us information obtained by the NC planes."

After averaging 120 miles an hour, climbing, diving, looping the loop, sometimes we were upside down because the fogs and mists of the North Atlantic had blotted out the sun, moon and stars, and we had no sense of the horizon. We flew through air so cold that ice baked on the instruments.

"It is my opinion that the flying boat is the only aircraft for such a flight. Had we been forced to descend it would have been impossible to start again from the water."

Read News Scimitar Wants

### STARS INCLINE DON'T COMPEL HOROSCOPE FOR THE COMING DAY

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1919.

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Astrologers read this as a most unfortunate day, for Mercury and Saturn are both in strongly adverse aspect. The evil way of the planet is held to encourage discontent and to make susceptible to the suggestion that they are subject to injustice.

Strikes and riots are supposed to become more serious while this configuration prevails.

Newspapers are likely to chronicle news that is most depressing and sensational during this rule of the stars.

Saturn is in a place that is exceedingly menacing, and the seers again prophesy that the signs presage the old order of things.

The predictions concerning the new era include the promise that leaders of a younger generation soon will be recognized.

Women have the forecast of a period of remarkable development in which they will be a redemption of a class that has always been outside the social pale, and that this will come through economic readjustments.

Labor continues subject to astral conditions that stir and women to deeds of sacrifice and also to foolish violence.

Again the king of Italy is warned to safeguard his person as there are exceedingly evil portents in his horoscope.

Persons whose birthdate it is may have a year in which many problems must be solved. They should keep rather quiet and not risk health or fortunes.

Children born on this day are likely to be generous and original. These subjects of Scorpio should be carefully trained in practical pursuits.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1919.

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Mars dominates this day with sinister power, according to astrology. In the evening Uranus is in benefic aspect.

During this away the mind is usually open to suggestions that are depressing and disturbing, so that it encourages quarrels and discontent.

There is a sign read as pointing to movements of troops and even loss of life. This may be overcast, but the seers forecast civil troubles that arouse anxiety.

Food will come much to the fore again as a national problem. It is prophesied that bread riots, milk riots and other troubles seem to be indicated by the stars.

The last month of the year will give promise of peace and plenty for many, but it will also, bring others to desperate measures, astrologers warn.

A great national memorial will be set on foot for next month.

Again the resignation of a cabinet member is prophesied by the seers. Governmental changes will mark the new year.

Women again will concentrate attention on the simpler household arts, although they are assuming large public responsibilities, the seers assert, and cooking will become as popular as knitting was during the war.

The trend of population will be toward smaller cities and towns, astrologers prognosticate, and there will be a new interest in land ownership.

A great national memorial will be bestowed on the country by the Jews, seers prognosticate that has a worldwide fame.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of a very successful year. They should not lend money or jeopardize their fortunes in any way.

Children born on this day are likely to be generous and original. These subjects of Scorpio should be carefully trained in practical pursuits.

## THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



## Just a Moment

DAILY STRENGTH AND CHEER.

Compiled by John C. Quinn, the Sunshine Man.

Yes, Lord, we believe it: we shall never die. Our soul will be separated from our body, and this is death of a kind; but our soul will never be separated from God, which is the true death—the death which is threatened to sin—the death penalty which is the worst that can happen. We believe this most assuredly, for who shall separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord? We are members of the body of Christ; will Christ lose part of His body? We are married and will He be bereaved and widowed? It is not possible. There is a life within us which is not capable of being divided from God; you, and the Holy Spirit, dwell within us, and how then can we die? Jesus, Himself, is our life, and therefore there is no dying for us, for He can not die again. In Him we died into sin once, and the capital sentence can not be executed a second time. Now we live, and live forever. The reward of righteousness is life everlasting, and we have nothing less than the righteousness of God and can claim the highest reward.

Living and believing, we believe that we shall live and enjoy. Wherefore we press forward with full assurance that our life is secure in our living Lord—C. H. Spurgeon.

Take my love, my Lord, I love At Thy feet its treasure-store. Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.